

BUTCHER KEPT A BURGLAR ON ICE.

Staten Island Thief Nearly Frozen to Death in a Refrigerator.

TRAPPED IN THE BOX.

Then the Knight of the Cleaver Waxed Humorous and Had Fun with the Police.

"I HAVE A BURGLAR ON ICE."

That Was the Telephone Message He Sent to Police Headquarters. Burglar Had to Be Resuscitated by Rubbing.

The burglar didn't think at all that safety in light. And so he rolled into a ball. And rolled clean out of sight. Not in the furnace did he go. Because the day was hot. Into the big ice chest below. Head first he quickly shot. The thief has no intelligence. Although it may seem queer. Who'll jump into the cold intense. That's filigreed with beer. Because the copper'll raise the lid. And see the grinning thief. Amid the lobster salad lid. Embroidered with cold beer. The thief should understand full well. Into his blooming soul. The copper all the sweets will smell. While tumbler o'er the coal. And that he on the chest will drop. In majesty austere. Slump to clothe his inner cup. With codfish balls and beer.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

"Hello! hello! Is this Police Headquarters? Send an officer to my store at once. I've got a burglar on ice!"

That was the message that Butcher Gustave Staib, of Tompkinsville, S. I., excitedly sent by telephone at 4 o'clock yesterday morning.

"A burglar on ice?" came back the response. "What do you mean?"

"Send an officer quick," was the reply.

The Sergeant dispatched two policemen on the double quick. They found that the butcher's message was literally true, and they returned to Stapleton with a prisoner, who was almost frozen.

The prisoner was John King, of Tompkinsville. He is about twenty-three years of age and belongs to a gang that has caused the people of the village a great deal of trouble. King, a stout and not ill-appearing fellow, but for the stamp of the rough in his features, was caught red-handed.

Staib was preparing to go to market when his man called his attention to noises in one of the ice boxes. Both men armed themselves with cleavers and stood at the door.

"Who's there?" called Staib. "Please let me out," was the reply in a faint, pleading voice.

"A burglar, sure, Mr. Staib," said the butcher's assistant, taking courage. "Don't open the door."

But Staib opened it, only enough, though, to peep in at the man on cold storage. He said to him: "Will let you out later." Then he shut the door, fastened it securely, and rang up the police.

When King was let out he looked like a man who had been overcome in a January blizzard. The policemen and the butcher had to rub him before he was thoroughly conscious. At first he was hardly able to stand, and it was some time before the policemen could take him away without carrying him.

As far as could be learned he had been in the ice-box since midnight, or almost five hours. The box has a capacity of twenty-five tons of ice, and is kept at a temperature of about 35 degrees. To make matters worse the thief was in his shirt sleeves. He said that but for his efforts in trying to get out of his Arctic prison when he found that he was a prisoner, he believes he would have been dead by the time he was discovered.

He had been in the ice-box a long time before he found that he was a prisoner. The booty that he had prepared in the shape of choice cuts of meats, fruits and vegetables was still piled up ready to be carried away when he was caught. King was disgusted when Staib pointed out to the officers how easily the ponderous doors can be opened from the inside. He was committed to jail.

ALL THE ISELINS VOTED.

They Carried the Day for the Improvement of the Sewer Outlet.

The wealthy residents of Davenport's Neck and Premium Point, at New Rochelle, won a victory yesterday over their less illustrious neighbors of Residence Park, at a special election held at that village.

The election was held for the purpose of deciding whether or not \$65,000 should be appropriated for the improvement of the present sewer outlet. The proposition was carried in the affirmative by a vote of 224 votes against 73.

Among the prominent people who voted and advocated the improvement were Adrian Iselin, Sr., C. Oliver Iselin, Adrian Iselin, Jr., Columbus O'Donnell Iselin, William Iselin, H. D. Phelps and Delaney A. Kane. The residents of Residence Park were very much adverse to the appropriation, and issued circulars to that effect. The present outlet in Echo Bay has been deemed a nuisance. C. Oliver Iselin threatened to sue the village if it was not abated.

ONLY MIRRORS AND BEDS.

Minister Clayton Says That's All He Could Buy in Mexico.

St. Louis, Mo., July 7.—General Powell Clayton, United States Minister to Mexico, who is in the city, in an interview, said: "There is a great demand in Mexico for American machinery of all kinds, and furniture. Indeed, a part of the business of my visit to St. Louis at this time is to purchase household furniture. About all I can purchase in the United States are mirrors and brass bedsteads."

General Clayton is much pleased with his residence in Mexico. He says the climate is delightful and the social conditions all that could be desired. He thinks there are about 3,000 American residents in the City of Mexico.

SUMMER SCHOOL'S WORK ON.

Institute for Manual Training Begins Its Term in the Teachers' College.

The Summer School of Manual Training in the Macy Manual Arts Building, which is part of the Teachers' College on Morningside Heights, was opened yesterday for a two weeks' session.

The Board of Management of the school is composed of Charles Alpheus Bennett, Elizabeth Adelaide Herick and John Henry Mason. The school will be in session five and a half days each week. The Saturday half holidays will be for excursions and outings.



Adolph Bodenheimer, a Young Sportsman, Grazed by Misfortune

GROVER'S CALL TO IOWA DEMOCRATS.

He Sends an Epistle of Exhortation to the Gold Convention.

Des Moines, Iowa, July 7.—The Iowa gold Democratic State Convention today nominated a full State ticket, expressed the most enthusiastic approval of Grover Cleveland and his Administration, denounced the Dingley bill and the triple alliance of Democrats, Populists and free silver Republicans, came out strong for sound and stable currency, and demanded more liberal liquor laws and more economical management of State affairs.

The nominees are: Governor, Judge John Cilggett, Mason City; Lieutenant-Governor, S. H. Mallory, Charleston; Supreme Judge, W. I. Bab, Mount Pleasant; Railway Commissioner, Peter A. Dey, Iowa City, and Superintendent of Public Instruction, J. P. Knoepfer, Lansing.

The convention was called to order by Nathaniel French, temporary chairman, and addressed by ex-Congressman Frost, of St. Louis. The feature of the meeting, however, was the reading of a letter from Grover Cleveland, addressed to Paul Kerach, the well-known German editor and chairman of the State Central Committee, of Illinois. The letter was dated at Gray Gables, June 29, and was as follows:

"My love of true Democracy is so intense and my belief in the necessity of its supremacy to the welfare of the country is so clear that I cannot fail to sympathize with every effort to save the principles of my party from threatened abandonment."

"I believe the very existence of true Democracy as an agency of good to the American people is in the hands of those who are willing to be guided by the declaration of principles announced by the National Democratic party. It is a high mission to thus have in keeping the life and usefulness of the party which has deserved so well of our countrymen, and the important consideration involved should surely stimulate to patriotic effort."

The work before us rises above partisan triumphs and its immediate rewards. The question is, we've done our duty to our country and to the principles of our party? No success worth the name can be reached except in the path of principle. I hope the National Democrats of Iowa will not fail to exhibit to their fellows in every State the bright light of true Democracy. Yours very truly, GROVER CLEVELAND."

The attendance at the convention was small, but it included a large number of

A HINT TO LANDLORDS.

It is a fact that the new apartment houses in this city are putting in gas ranges. Those masses of metal and inconvenience, the coal ranges, are being discarded altogether. Hot water furnished from the cellar, gas stoves only in the kitchen—that's what the better class of apartment house is coming to, that's what the better class of tenants is demanding. They have found out how much easier it is to turn a stopcock than to lug a coal scuttle. Heat the instant you want it, just as much as you want, and when you don't want it, absolutely and instantaneously shut off—no wonder that tenants are getting to like that sort of thing. They also are foolish enough to like their monthly bills for fuel cut in two by the use of gas instead of coal. Landlords with unoccupied flats on their hands had better look into this. Conveniences for heating and cooking by gas may make all the difference between apartments that will rent easily and those that will not. This is the time of the year when the change from coal range to gas range can most comfortably be made, and it will tell when the Fall renting season comes. Get the ranges where you please; rent them if you cannot buy them. This is only to advertise gas as a fuel. Once used it advertises itself.

FORTUNE'S FROWNS TURNED HIS MIND.

Ill-Luck Pursued Bodenheimer from the Day He Arrived Here.

Rudolph Bodenheimer, a young German merchant, arrived here from Baden Baden a few months ago to study, in a practical way, the commercial methods of the New World. Almost from the day he registered at the Hotel Belydier he has suffered from a series of misfortunes until at last he lost his reason. Yesterday it was found necessary to confine him in a strait-jacket in Bellevue Hospital.

Bodenheimer is thirty years old, and, as the son of a well-to-do shoe manufacturer, he enjoyed the best educational advantages of the Fatherland. He came here with the best of credentials and had no difficulty in procuring a good position in a wholesale house of the downtown district. He had not been employed more than a fortnight when he broke his arm and had to be taken to Bellevue Hospital for long and tedious treatment.

When Bodenheimer was discharged from the hospital he at once entered into negotiations for employment with a number of firms, but he had to be contented with promises. The failure to obtain employment hurt his pride extremely, especially as he desired to show his parents that he could make his way independently in the world.

Bodenheimer's father sent him a generous monthly allowance, but idleness preyed on his mind.

A few weeks ago he exhibited in a saloon in the neighborhood of Gouverneur slip a roll of bills containing 1,000 marks and \$60. Some one in the place gave him knock-out drops, and while on his way home he was relieved not only of his money, but also his gold eyeglasses, a valuable revolver and part of his clothing.

Penniless and dejected, he arrived at his boarding house, No. 236 East Eighteenth street, on the night of June 15 at 2 a. m. Incoherently he related his experience with the robbers to his landlady. The next day he notified the police. They undertook an inquiry into the robbery, but with fruitless results.

Bodenheimer's last monthly stipend was belated for some reason or another and he soon began to show alarming symptoms. Yesterday afternoon he armed himself with a gun and threatened to shoot the landlady and several fellow boarders. It took the combined efforts of two policemen and a number of painters who were employed on the house to overpower him.

BOYD CONFESSES PERJURY.

Says That Mrs. Belkaiser Coaxed Him in the Story of the Marriage.

Peter Boyd, a colored man, arrested at Plainfield, N. J., by Detective Birmingham, was yesterday arraigned in the Centre Street Court before Magistrate Deuel on the charge of perjury.

Boyd was one of the witnesses in the Blanchard case who swore he saw the late Colonel W. L. Blanchard married, April 23, 1896, to Fannie E. Belkaiser, the colored woman, who was appointed administratrix of the estate. When he arrived in court yesterday he said he desired to make a confession. He made a statement to Assistant District Attorney Perkins, in which he acknowledged that he had never seen the alleged marriage performed and confessed that he had purged himself at the instigation of Mrs. Belkaiser, who had drilled him in the story he was to tell on the witness stand. Boyd was held in \$300 bail.

Harriet Reason, colored, who was the other witness who testified to the marriage, has not been arrested yet. She, too, made a confession to Detective Robert McNaught, Jr., which she promised to repeat in court. She has disappeared and the detectives have been unable to find her. Belkaiser is out on \$5,000 bail for suborning perjury. All three cases are being considered by the Grand Jury.

Puzzled Over Mrs. Luger's \$2,000. Mrs. Elizabeth Luger's \$2,000, which she gave to Captain Young, of the East Eighty-eighth Street Station, is still in Property Clerk Harriett's hands. He refused to give the money to the woman's brother yesterday. He wanted to send it to Mrs. Luger's bank, but the officials of that institution suggested it would be better to deposit it with a trust company.

FIERCE FIGHT ON A FLYING TRAIN.

Railroad Detective Hutchinson Attacked by Four Tramps.

On the platform of a car in a milk train, running at the rate of forty miles an hour, Detective Edwin Hutchinson, of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad, had a desperate struggle with four tramps yesterday morning. As the train whirled around curves, through tunnels and across bridges, they struggled, four against one. The detective fought with all his energy, and by almost superhuman endeavor he saved his own life and brought his assailants prisoners to Washington, N. J.

Milk thieves have been numerous of late at Oxford, and Detective Hutchinson was riding on the train to guard it. As the train pulled out of Oxford he saw four men board it and enter a car. He reached the car they occupied just as the train was entering the tunnel. The tramps started for him as soon as they saw him, and before he could recover himself they had him on the bottom step of the platform of the car.

Hutchinson got a grip on the railings and held on, yelling, to attract the attention of the trainmen. But this was out of the question, for the train had acquired such momentum that the sound of his voice was lost in the roar and clatter of the wheels. The men kicked him, and one of them beat his hands with a club, but he held on.

The train at that moment struck a sharp curve, almost throwing the men on the platform from their feet, and in the momentary cessation of hostilities Hutchinson again gained the platform and beat time to draw his club. Dealing blows right and left, he got hold of the knob of the door of the car, opened it, and tumbled inside, the men following him. All over the car they fought, and when the train slowed up at Washington the milk cans were scattered in every direction, and the four tramps had broken heads, but were still full of fight.

It required the services of two policemen and eight railroad men to get them from the car and shackle them. When arraigned before Justice Burton they gave their names as Michael Dolan, of Philadelphia, and Frank McCormick, John Murphy, and James Branigan, of Newark.

A valise containing a full outfit of burglar tools was found in the car they entered at Oxford, and all the men were armed with razors and knives. They were charged with assault with intent to kill, and the County Jail will await the action of the Grand Jury.

Detective Hutchinson was badly hurt. His face and head were cut, two of his teeth were knocked out, and the bones of his right hand were broken in the struggle.

WHY JAPAN IS FOR GOLD.

Senator Pettigrew Says the Yellow Standard Was Adopted to Favor the Creditor Class.

Washington, July 7.—Senator Pettigrew today presented in the Senate a statement prepared by himself giving Japan's reasons for adopting the gold standard, together with translations of the new currency law of that country, the speech of Minister of Finance Matsukata in presenting this measure and the report of the Japanese Currency Commission. Mr. Pettigrew says that from a careful reading of the speech of Count Matsukata in presenting the measure he is convinced that the gold standard was adopted entirely in the interests of the creditor classes of Japan and with the purpose of preventing a further decline in the purchasing power of their credits.

He concludes that as a result Japan will also experience "the same ruin to her agricultural classes that has resulted to agriculture in every gold standard country in the world." She seems, he says, to have disregarded absolutely the warning of her Currency Commission.

Policemen Whipped in "Hell's Kitchen."

Policemen Butler and McFierney, of the West Thirty-seventh Street Station, were assaulted by a gang of "Hell's Kitchen" denizens about 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and seriously battered and bruised. The reserves were called out, and John Lehman was arrested. Yesterday he was held in \$300 bail for trial.

WOMEN FOOTPADS HELD UP JOHNSON.

Attacked Him in a Wood and Sat on Him While They Robbed Him.

Feminine followers of Claude Duval and Dick Turpin are abroad in the northern section of Hudson County, N. J. For years the lonely roads of Weehawken, Union Hill and other towns in North Hudson have been the resort of footpads and highwaymen. Many citizens have been relieved of valuables by flights of the road there, but never before were women known to engage in such work.

Walter Johnson, eighteen years old, of the Shore road, Guttenburg, was the victim of the bold highwaywomen. He is a deck hand on one of the Erie Railroad boats. To reach his home on his way from the Erie docks at Weehawken, where the boat dies up at night, he is compelled to pass through Meek's Woods, North Bergen. These woods, dark and dreary, are the favorite resort of highwaymen, fully a dozen persons having been held up there within the past six months.

When Johnson left the boat and started for home late Tuesday night he had a few shillings in his pockets. Knowing of the many robberies he secreted his money in one of his shoes. Then he started through the woods. He had reached a lonely spot about the middle of the woods, when two heavily built women suddenly sprang from behind a tree and seized him. When he yelled one of them struck him on the head with a blunt instrument, knocking him down.

Then the pair sat on him and held him down, while one of them emptied his pockets, permitting the other to search him for concealed money. They threatened to beat him if he made any outcry.

Johnson hurried for Guttenburg, where he reported the robbery. The police made up a posse and scoured the woods, but failed to find the footpads in petticoats. The police believe they were men in disguise, but Johnson is positive they were women.

TRIED SUICIDE IN THE BLACK MARIA.

John S. Oliver, Stella Robb's Abductor, Stabbed Himself with a Scarf Pin.

John Scott Oliver, the California Deputy Sheriff, who hails from Los Angeles and is held to answer by the Coney Island police to the charge of abducting fifteen-year-old Stella Robb, of No. 1183 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, is in the hospital at Raymond Street Jail, as the result of an attempt to take his own life.

Although the police and jail authorities had made every attempt to conceal the occurrence, it leaked out yesterday afternoon that the day before, while on his way to Raymond Street, where he had been remanded without bail, Oliver had attempted suicide.

It was "late Tuesday afternoon when the two prison vans containing the heaviest consignment of prisoners ever gathered from the seaside in a single holiday arrived in the jail yard. As Driver Connolly threw open the door of the big van and the prisoners filed out, Oliver tottered to the entrance, gasped and, with his hands clasped over his heart, he was hastily carried to the office.

When his waistcoat was opened a horse-shoe scarripin, which he wore in his belt on leaving Coney Island, was found protruding from his left side. It was of unusual length. A tiny stream of blood had trickled from the aperture and colored his clothing.

Dr. Shepard restored him to consciousness. He informed the doctor that he did not wish to live with such a serious charge hanging over him, and that, in addition to the attempt to smother his heart with the scarripin, he had swallowed a silver pencil and a watch key. The physician says he will recover.

Ex-Minister Lothrop Dying. Detroit, Mich., July 7.—George V. N. Lothrop, ex-Minister to Russia, who had partially recovered from an attack of heat prostration, began sinking this morning.

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Handsome printings on sheer cloth. Popular colorings.

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